

one may have opportunity to
evidence which will prove her
it properly subject to seizure.

**IF YOU HAD A
NECK
AS LONG AS THIS FELLOW,
AND HAD
SORE THROAT**

**ALL
THE
WAY
DOWN**

TONSILINE

WOULD QUICKLY RELIEVE IT.
25c. and 50c. Hospital Size, \$1.
ALL DRUGGISTS.

PETEY DINK—You Can See He Is Just Able to Tottle About.

By C. A. Volght.



BLACK IS WHITE

GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

"I know," said Mrs. Brood. "Still I should like to hear more of the woman he could not forget in all those years—until he met me."

She grew silent and preoccupied, a slight frown marking her forehead as she recalled her examination of the room and its contents.

Great terms hung suspended above the table, but were now unlighted. On the table at which Brood stood a work stood a huge lamp with a facelike screen of gold. When lighted a soft, mellow glow came through the shade to create a circle of golden brilliance over a radius that extended but little beyond the edge of the table, yet reached to the benign corner of Buddha's close by.

Over all this fairylike splendor reigned the serene, melting influence of the light to which James Brood was wont to confide himself. The spell of the golden image dominated everything.

In the midst of the magnificence moved the two women, one absurdly out of touch with her surroundings, yet a thing of beauty; the other blending intimately with the warm tones that enveloped her. She was like, conscious with the grace of the most reductive of dancers. Her dark eyes reflected the mystery of the Orient; her pale, smooth skin shone with the clearness of alabaster; the crimson in her lips was like the fresh stain of blood; the very fragrance of her person seemed to steal out of the unknown. She was a part of the marvelous setting, a gem among gems.

She had attired herself in a dull Indian red afternoon gown of chiffon. The very fabric seemed to cling to her supple body with the sensuous joy of contact. Even Lydia, who watched her with appraising eyes, experienced an ill-unaccountable desire to hold this intoxicating creature close to her own body.

There were two windows in the room, broad openings that ran from near the floor almost to the edge of the canopy. They were so heavily curtained that the light of day failed to penetrate to the interior of the apartment. Mrs. Brood approached one of these windows. Drawing the curtain apart, she let in an ugly gray light from the outside world.

She looked down into a sort of courtyard and garden that might have been situated from distant Arabia. Uttering an exclamation of wonder, she turned to Lydia.

"This New York or am I do with it?" Brood transformed the old car place yard into a—think Mr. Dawes call it a Persian garden. It is rather like it in winter, Mrs. Brood, but in the summer it is really something. She crossed the court on the second floor where the windows are lighted, those are your rooms. It is an enormous house, you'll find. Do you see the little balcony outside your windows, and the vines creeping up to it? You can't imagine how sweet it is of a summer night with the moon and stars—"

"But how desolate it looks today, with the dead vines and the colorless stone!" Light! She dropped the curtains. The soft warm glow of the room came back and she sighed with relief. "I had things that are dead," she said.

At the sound of a soft tread and the gentle rustle of draperies, they turned. Lydia, the Hindu, was crossing the room toward the small door which gave entrance to his closet. He paused for an instant before the image of Buddha, but did not drop to his knees as all devout Buddhists do. Mrs. Brood's hand fell lightly upon Lydia's arm. "The man turned toward them a second or two later. His dark, handsome face was hard set and emotionless as he bowed low to the new mistress of the house. The fingers closed lightly on Lydia's arm. Then he smiled upon the girl, a glad smile of devotion. His swarthy face was transfigured. A moment later he unlocked his door and passed into the other room. The key turned in the lock with a slight rasp.

"I do not like that man," said Mrs. Brood. Her voice was low and her eyes were fixed steadily on the closed door.

CHAPTER V.

Husband and Wife.

The ensuing fortnight brought the expected changes in the household. James Brood, to the surprise of not only himself but others, passed into a curious state of adolescence. His infatuation was complete. The once dominant influence of the man seemed to sink away from him as the passing days brought up the new problems of life. Where he had lived to command he now was content to serve. His friends, his son, his servants viewed the transformation with wonder, not to say apprehension.

It would not be true to say that the remarkable personality of the man had suffered. He was still the man of steel, but retempered. The rigid broadsword was made over into the fine flexible blade of Toledo. He could be bent but not broken.

It pleased him to submit to Yvonne's commands. Not that they were arduous or peremptory; on the contrary, they were suggestive in which his own comfort and pleasure appeared to be the inspiration. She was too wise to demand, too clever to resort to cajolery. She was a Latin. Diplomacy was born as a birthright. Complaints, appeals, sulks would have gained nothing from James Brood. Nor would it have occurred to her to employ these methods. From the day she entered the house she was its mistress.

There were no false notions of sentiment to restrain or restrict her in the rearrangement of her household. She went about the matter calmly, sensibly, firmly; even the most prejudiced could not but feel the justice of her decisions. The serene way in which she both achieved and accepted conquest proved one thing above all others: She was born to rule.

To begin with, she miraculously transferred the sleeping quarters of Messrs. Dawes and Riggs from the second floor front to the third floor back without arousing the slightest sign of antagonism on the part of the crusty old gentlemen, who had occupied one of the choicest rooms in the house with uninterrupted security for a matter of nine or ten years. Mrs. Brood explained the situation to them so graciously, so convincingly, that they even assisted the servants in moving their heterogeneous belongings to the small, remote room on the third floor, and applauded her plan to make a large sitting-room of the chamber they were deserting. It did not occur to them for at least three days that they had been imposed upon, cheated, maltreated, insulted, and then it was too late. The decorators were in the big room on the second floor.

They had been betrayed by the wife of their bosom friend. It is small cause for wonder, then, that the poor gentlemen as manfully turned back to the tipple and got gloriously, gorgeously drunk in the middle of the afternoon and also in the middle of the library, where tea was to have been served to a few friends asked in to meet the bride?

The next morning a fresh edict was issued. It came from James Brood and it was so staggering that the poor gentlemen were loath to believe their ears. As a result of this new command, they began to speak of Mrs. Brood in the privacy of their own room as "that woman." Of course it was entirely due to her mischievous, malicious influence that a spinster husband put forth the order that they were to have nothing more to drink while they remained in his house. This command was modified to a slight extent later on. Brood felt sorry for the victims. He loved them and he knew that their pride was injured a great deal more than their appetite. In its modified form, the edict allowed them a small drink in the morning and another at bedtime, but Jones, the butler, held the key to the situation and—the sideboard. And after that they looked up

on Mrs. Brood as the common enemy of all three.

The case of Mrs. John Desmond was disposed of in a summary but tactful manner.

"If Mrs. Desmond is willing to remain, James, as housekeeper instead of friend, all well and good," said Mrs. Brood, discussing the matter in the seclusion of her boudoir. "I doubt, however, whether she can descend to that. You have spoiled her, my dear." He flushed. "I trust you do not mean to imply that—"

"I should like to have Mrs. Desmond as my friend, not as my housekeeper," said his wife simply.

"By love, and that's just what I should like," he cried.

"There is but one way, you know." "She must be one or the other, oh?" "Precisely," she said with firmness.

"In my country, James, the wives of best friends haven't the same moral standing that they appear to have in yours. Oh, don't scowl so! Shall I tell you that I do not mean to reflect on Mrs. Desmond's virtue or discretion? Far from it. If she is to be my friend, she cannot be your housekeeper. That's the point. Has she any means of her own? Can she—"

"She has a small income, and an annuity which I took out for her soon after her poor husband's death. We were the closest of friends—"

"I understand, James. You are very generous and very loyal. I quite understand. Looking her position here then, will not be a hardship?"

"No," she said soberly.

"I am quite competent, James," she said brightly. "You will not miss her I am sure."

"Are you laughing at me, darling?" She gave him one of her searching, unflinching glances, and then smiled with regularity.

"Isn't it your mission in life to amuse and entertain me?"

"I love you, Yvonne—Good God, how I love you!" he cried abruptly. His eyes burnt with sudden flame of passion as he bent over her. His face quivered; his whole being tingled with the fierce spasms of an uncontrollable desire to crush the warm, adorable body to his breast in the supreme ecstasy of possession.

She surrendered herself to his passionate embrace. A little later, she withdrew herself from his arms, her lips still quivering with the fierceness of his kisses. Her eyes, dark with wonder and perplexity, regarded his transfused face for a long, tense moment.

"Is this love, James?" she whispered. "Is this the real, true love?"

"What else, in heaven's name, can it be?" he cried. He was sitting upon

the arm of her chair, looking down at the singularly pallid face.

"But should love have the power to frighten one?"

"Frighten, my darling?"

"Oh, it is not you who are frightened," she cried. "You are the man. But I—ah, I am only the woman."

He stared. "What an odd way to put it, dear." Then he drew back struck by the curious gleam of mockery in her eyes.

"Was it like this twenty-five years ago?" she asked.

He managed to smile. "Are you jealous?"

"Tell me about her." His face hardened. "Some other

time, not now."

"You have never told me her name—"

He faced her, his eyes as cold as steel. "I may as well tell you now. Yvonne, that her name is never mentioned in this house."

She seemed to shrink down farther in the chair.

"Why?" she asked, an insistent note in her voice.

"It isn't necessary to explain." He walked away from her to the window, and stood looking out over the bleak little courtyard. Neither spoke for many minutes, and yet he knew that her questioning gaze was upon him and that when he turned to her again she would ask still another question.

He tried to think of something to say that would turn her away from this hated subject.

"I want it time for you to dress, dear—"

"The Gummings live pretty far up north and the going will be bad with Fifth avenue piled up with snow—"

"Doesn't Frederic ever mention his mother's name?" came the question that he feared before it was uttered.

"I am not certain that he knows her name," said he slowly. "The knuckles of his hands, clenched tightly behind his back, were white. "He has never heard me utter it."

She looked at him darkly. There was something in her eyes that caused him to shift his own already gaze uncomfortably. He could not have explained what it was, but it gave him a curiously uneasy feeling, as of impending peril. It was not unlike the queer, inexplicable though definite sensation of danger that more than once he had experienced in the silent, tranquil depths of great forests.

"I wonder what could have happened to make you so bitter toward her," she went on, still watching him through half closed eyes. "Was she unfaithful to you? Was—"

"Good God, Yvonne!" he cried, an angry light jumping into his eyes—the eyes that so recently had been ablaze with love.

"We must never speak of—of that again," he said, a queer note of hoarseness in his voice. "Never, do you understand?" He was very much shaken.

"Forgive me," she pleaded, stretching out her hand to him. "I am foolish, but I did not dream that I was being cruel or unkind. Perhaps, dear, it is because I am—jealous."

"There is no one—nothing to be jealous of," he said, passing a hand over his moist brow. "Then he drew nearer and took her hand in his. He looked again at the arm of her chair. She leaned back and sighed contentedly, the smile on her red lips growing sweeter with each breath that she took. He felt the blood warming once more in his veins.

For a long time they sat thus, looking into each other's eyes without speaking. He was trying to fathom the mystery that lurked at the bottom of those smiling walls; she, on the other hand, deluded herself with the idea that she was reading his innermost thoughts.

"I have been considering the advisability of sending Frederic abroad for a year or two," said he at last.

She started. She had been far from right in her reading. "Now? This winter?"

"Yes. He has never been abroad."

"Indeed? And he is half European, too. It seems—forgive me, James. Really, you know, I cannot always keep my thoughts from slipping out. You shouldn't expect it, dear."

"I suppose it is only natural that you should inquire," he said resignedly. "Of my servants," she added pointedly.

He flushed slightly. "I dare say I deserve the rebuke. It will not be necessary to pursue that line of inquiry, however. I shall tell you the story myself some day. Yvonne. Will you not bear with me?"

She met the earnest appeal in his eyes with a slight frown of annoyance. "Who is to tell me the wife's side of the story?"

The question was like a blow to him. He stared at her as if he had not heard right. Before he could speak, she went on coolly:

"I dare say there are two sides to it, James. It's usually the case."

He winced. "There is but one side to this one," he said, a harsh note in his voice.

"That is why I began my inquiries with Mrs. Desmond," she said emphatically. "But I shan't pursue them any farther. You love me; that is all I care to know—or that I require."

"I do love you," he said, almost imploringly.

She stroked his gaunt cheek. "Then we may let the other woman—go hang, eh?"

He felt the cold sweat start on his brow. Her callous remark slashed his finer sensibilities, like the thrust of a dagger. He tried to laugh, but only succeeded in producing a painful grimace.

"And now," she went on, as if the matter were fully disposed of, "we will discuss something tangible, eh? Frederic."

[TO BE CONTINUED]

ARE YOU RUPTURED?

A. B. Wentworth Specialist and Trust Expert will be in this city this week and interested parties can consult him free of charge in regard to their case.

The Wenworth Hold-Fast Truss

has no long straps to pull or chafe but has soft suction pads that insure the highest degree of comfort without any danger of slipping and will retain any case of rupture perfectly, closing the opening in the average case in a short time without recourse to a surgical operation.

If you have had trouble with an uncomfortable or ill-fitting truss it will pay you to see him.

Examination and advice free and prices reasonable.

AT CONNELLSVILLE
Friday, Saturday, Sunday
February 12, 13, 14
SMITH HOUSE.

YOUGH TRUST COMPANY,

CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

Capital.....\$ 200,000.00
Surplus and Profits.....10,000.00
Resources.....1,100,000.00

FOUR PER CENT. PAID ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS.



Every Known Appliance

for safety and good service has been provided by the Union National Bank. Nothing is overlooked to make every transaction pleasant and satisfactory. Checking Accounts are invited.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

COMPLETE \$5.00 OUTFIT
SAFETY SHAVING SET
SALE COUPON
PRESENTED BY THE
DAILY COURIER.
YOU'LL NEVER NEED TO BUY ANOTHER BLADE

Present the above coupon at this office, and the cost amount of expense items named below, and get this Safety Razor that has made self-shaving popular.

\$5.00 Ready to use, all complete, contains one VERY SHARP Safety Razor, one quick stropper, one Genuine Horse Hide Strip, Six Sharp Steel Blades, one box Very Sharp Dressing, which applied to the strip a little at a time will keep the blades sharp forever. This complete self-shaving outfit makes shaving a pleasure at any and all times. Present one Coupon with the cost amount of expense items which is only **89c**

By Mail on the Same Terms, but Include 6-Cents Additional for Postage.

PAVING SOISSON BLOCK

Soisson Building Brick
IRON SPOT ROUGH TEXTURE
GREY VELOUR BUFF VELOUR
NOYER RED VELOUR
CORDUROY REDS COMMON BUILDING BRICK

Stock on Hand for Immediate Delivery.
SEE SAMPLES AT OFFICE.

Joseph Soisson Fire Brick Co., Connellsville, Pa.

Efficient Service and Courteous Treatment

Has enabled us, within the past year, to double the number of our customers. Quite a number of persons and societies with surplus funds, who do not want to tie up their money subject to the rules of a regular 4% account, are taking advantage of our special 3% account. If you are a customer at this bank you will always find us willing to extend any reasonable accommodation on satisfactory security.

Our Customers Always Receive the Preference.
If you have a little ready money it will pay you to open an account with us, become acquainted, and take advantage of our service.

The Colonial National Bank
of Connellsville, Pa. Main and Pittsburgh Sts.
4% interest paid on Certificates and Time Deposits. Foreign Department equipped to give the best of service.

MONEY TO LOAN
From \$10 to \$1000 on regular work on the basis of 10% interest. No title, no security. No other securities. Salary loans also made to single men. Repaid in one installment to suit you. Income TAXES PAID BY COMPANY. 207 Title & Trust Bldg. Office hours 9 to 6, open Sat. to 8.

Moving and Hauling
Moving and Hauling
PIANOS A SPECIALTY.
WE SELL SAND.
J. N. TRUMP,
Office 100 E. Grape Alley, Opposite P. R. R. Depot. Both Phones

Why Overlook
the important matter of saving part of your income? You know it is to your advantage to have funds in reserve.
Start an account with the Title & Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania.

WEAR Horner's Clothing

At the Theatres.

THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.
WASHINGTON.

January 5, 1915.

Lyman H. Howe, Esq.,

Wilkesbarre, Penna.

My dear Mr. Howe:-

The moving pictures of the Navy which you obtained through the co-operation of the Department, have been reviewed by officers of the Navy in Washington, and I desire to congratulate you upon the remarkable success you have achieved. The reels are clear and complete and are convincing evidence of the fine spirit which animates the entire personnel of our Navy and makes it, man for man and ship for ship, the equal of any other in the world.

Cordially yours,

Joseph Daniels

FAC-SIMILE OF LETTER TO LYMAN H. HOWE FROM SECRETARY OF THE NAVY, HON. JOSEPH DANIELS, REGARDING THE REMARKABLE FEATURE MR. HOWE WILL EXHIBIT HERE SOON. IT IS AN OFFICIAL GUARANTEE OF THE AUTHENTICITY OF HOWE'S BIG FEATURE.

THE SOISSON.

ROMAN TRAVEL FESTIVAL
TONIGHT.

The success of the industry as evidenced by the making of a cash record can give another feature of the program. Howe selected this particular plant not alone because it is typical of American skill, enterprise and organization, but because it is recognized the world over as a model manufacturing plant—a monumental realization of an idea and an ideal. The variety of the scenes may be imagined when it is remembered that 50 trades and professions are engaged in manufacturing machines from 5,000 different kinds of raw material coming from all parts of the globe. The response are changed to 75 different operations and protect 47 different volumes of money. The multiplicity of today and yesterday, the past and present customs, costumes, habits, dances, etc., of a strange people, forms another noteworthy subject of vital and absorbing interest, besides many other features of rare charm and beauty, not to mention entirely new animated cartoons which always form such a welcome and pleasant diversion.

THE COLONIAL.

Isabelle Lowe, the leading American character actor, starring in his first moving picture production, "The Circus Man," pictured by the Jesse L. Lasky Feature Play Company, from George Barr McCutcheon's novel, "The Rose in the Ring," is announced for presentation at the Colonial Theatre this afternoon and night.

THE TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE.

When Clarence Walter undertook to conduct a play out of John Fox's delightful novel, "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine," he put upon the shoulders of June, that charming heroine of



Isabelle Lowe.

the story, the burden of almost the entire play. It is a character study of a mountain girl, in her changing phases from the innocent wild, barefooted, rugged girl of the hills, awakened to the realization of perhaps better things in the world beyond her kin, by a chance meeting with a young prospecting engineer, to a young woman who after years of simple schooling, becomes a far different being. Isabelle Lowe plays June, the

"The dealers stand behind Diamond Tires, because Diamonds make good what the dealer says. More, too, you can now buy Diamond Tires at 'Fair-List' prices—see below." —Master Squegee

Two tires went bad—out of 4000

Here's a sample Diamond Tire record: Out of 4000 Diamond Tires sold by one Diamond distributor during 1914, two—just two, mind you—were returned. Out of 4000!

This was about the average experience of all Diamond dealers through the year.

Is it any wonder that the Diamond dealer—unlike other tire dealers—is ready to recommend and advise you to put on Diamond Squegee Tread Tires.

Added to the wonderful Diamond Service, you can now buy Diamond Squegee Tread Tires at the following

"FAIR-List" PRICES:

Size	Diamond Squegee	Size	Diamond Squegee
30 x 3	\$9.45	34 x 4	\$20.35
30 x 3 1/2	12.20	30 x 4 1/2	28.70
32 x 3 1/2	14.00	32 x 4 1/2	33.80
33 x 4	20.00	38 x 5 1/2	46.00

PAY NO MORE

For Automobiles, Bicycles, Put on Diamond Tires For Cycles, Motorcycles

Simple child of nature, John Fox, Jr., had an all-time, a girl who knows nothing of the world apart from her home near the towering pines. The play comes to the Colonial direct from Pittsburgh, Monday, February 15.

DUNBAR.

DUNBAR, Feb. 12.—Miss Besse Hickie of Fairchance, is nursing Miss Sadie Keefe who is seriously ill of Saddle Koller who is seriously ill of Mr. Ross of West Newton, was a business caller here yesterday.

Mrs. Thomas Jeffries, who has been sick for the past few days, is reported some better.

The Ladies Thimble Club met on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Mary Smith on Railroad street. Mrs. Schoonover of Connelldale, was an out of town guest.

Miss Bryson of Uniontown, visited relatives here Wednesday.

Miss Nellie Gilmore is on the sick list.

Mr. Matthews of Pittsburgh, was a business caller here yesterday.

Services Sunday in the Presbyterian church as follows: Sabbath school at 9:45 A. M. Preaching at 11 A. M. Subject, "God's Kingdom." Christian Endeavor at 4:15 P. M. Preaching at 7:30 P. M. Subject, "Choice."

C. A. Whitart of Hazelwood, is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Ella Hamilton, who has been seriously ill for the past three weeks, is able to be around again.

A musical concert will be given by the Connelldale High School Monday in club and in their club of Uniontown in the Methodist Episcopal church, Thursday, February 18, at 8 P. M., under the auspices of the Willing Workers Class of the Methodist Episcopal church.

George Cunningham of Connelldale township, was a business caller here yesterday.

Chester Riley, who is employed by the West Penn Street Car Company in Wheeling, W. Va., fell off a ladder and fractured one of his limbs.

Mrs. Antonio Italiano was shopping in Connelldale on Thursday.

Hugh Jeffries of Brownsville, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jeffries, here.

Miss Margaret Snyder attended a musical in Uniontown Thursday evening.

ALVERTON.

ALVERTON, Feb. 12.—Mrs. Charles Felt of Elvira, O., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hill of this place.

Miss Grace Loucks, of this place, has accepted a position in the Irish high school at Connelldale. She was a teacher in the high school here.

"Charles Perry, Sr., who has been confined to his home the past week, is able to be about.

The churchmen of Alverton, and the W. C. T. U. have organized a relief society for the benefit of those in need of food and clothing. All who are in want are cordially invited to make it known to the committee.

The young men of Alverton have organized a club with a membership of twenty-five for the benefit and morals of the young men of this place and have leased the bungalow of John Hill, about one-half mile south of town and have installed.

Reading room, smoking room and everything up-to-date for a nice club room, and Saturday evening they will hold their first banquet for its members and their lady friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Daniels recently word this morning of the death of their little granddaughter, nine months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hamilton of Pittsburgh. Mrs. Hamilton was the daughter of A. P. Daniels of Alverton.

James Garden was a business caller in Scottville today.

Mrs. Jeanie Trout of Alverton visited her sister in Uniontown. Mrs. Anna Brinkley who has been ill for some months. Mrs. Brinkley will be taken to the Mercy Hospital to undergo a serious operation Monday.

VANDERBILT.

VANDERBILT, Feb. 12.—Mrs. J. T. Healy entertained the Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church at her home Thursday afternoon. About 50 ladies attended. A 10-cent lunch was served. Mrs. Healy was assisted in serving by her daughter, Leona, and Miss Jane Bell.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Criss have returned to their home in Steubenville, O., after visiting for several days with the latter's brother, W. A. Cosgrove. J. B. Henderson has returned home from Martins Ferry, O., where he attended the funeral of his aunt.

After visiting for several days with the latter's brother, W. A. Cosgrove, J. B. Henderson has returned home from Martins Ferry, O., where he attended the funeral of his aunt.

Miss Besse Newell of Bryan, visited with relatives here Thursday.

Ray, Ralph Bell visited in Adamsburg Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Bane and daughter, Jeanette, of Connelldale, are visiting Mrs. Bane's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bailey.

A. J. Vickovic, a former resident of this place, but now in Scotland, was a business caller here yesterday.

Mrs. Charles McGibby, Mrs. William Hartwick, Miss Phyllis Ambrose, Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose, Mrs. William Paul, John Jacobs, A. C. Sherrard, J. A. Townsend and Rev. C. Musselman were recent Connelldale callers.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Silbaugh are visiting relatives and friends in Confluence, where they formerly lived.

Miss Margaret Snyder, a teacher in the Uniontown schools, returned home to spend the week end.

DICKERSON RUN.

DICKERSON RUN, Feb. 12.—Religious services at the Dawson and Adelaide churches Sunday are as follows:

Dawson Memorial Methodist Church Sunday school at 9:45. Preaching service at 10:45, subject "Things Worth Knowing." Epworth League at 7 P. M. leader, Miss Alverda Snyder. Preaching at 7:45 P. M. Rev. H. A. Baum, pastor.

At Adelaide, Sunday school at 2 P. M. Preaching at 3 P. M. Communion and baptism after preaching. At 7 P. M. a sermon will be delivered by P. H. Breckinridge, secretary of the P. & L. Y. M. C. A.

James Beatty was a Vanderbilt caller last evening.

John Harding of Troy, N. Y., was the guest of friends here yesterday. All section gangs of the P. & L. E.

This Wife and Mother

Wishes To Tell You
FREE

How She Stopped
Her Husband's Drinking

By All Means Write to Her and Learn how She did it.

For over 20 years Jas. Anderson of 64 Bond Ave., Hillburn, N. Y., was a confirmed drunkard. His case was about as bad as it could be, but a little over twelve years ago his devoted wife, after years of trying, finally succeeded in stopping his drinking entirely.



Write to this woman if you have a relative or friend who drinks. Not only did she stop her husband's drinking but she stopped the drinking of her brother and several of her neighbors as well. All this she accomplished by simple home treatment which she now teaches every man and woman who has a relative or friend who drinks, to know all about, for she feels that others can do just as she did.

The treatment can be given secretly if desired and does not require any special diet or medicine. Simply address your letter with all confidence, to Mrs. Margaret Anderson at the address given above and she will reply by return mail in a sealed envelope.



We make a specialty of REPAIR WORK and JOHNNING. We fix your fixtures in the proper manner. You need never worry about them after we have attended to them. If there is anything like PLUMBING, TINNING or HEATING you may want done, send for us. You will be saving time, money and worry by so doing. We have the most complete line of Gas Ranges and Stoves in the city. Call

F. T. Evans
ON EITHER PHONE

have been laid off for three days, even the truck driver has been laid off and the different foremen have had to do the truck work and a good deal of gambling is going on an account of putting this extra work on the road men.

Mrs. William Koffer of Dawson was shopping here Friday afternoon.

PENNSVILLE.

PENNSVILLE, Feb. 12.—Mrs. Edward Hancock, who has been on the sick list for the last week, is now very ill.

Mrs. M. E. Hickey was a South Connelldale visitor Tuesday.

Miss Ida McFadden, who is very ill, was taken to the Mount Pleasant Hospital for an operation on Friday.

W. E. Miller, who is ill with typhoid fever, is not so well.

The shock of the Keystone Planting Mill fire had a bad effect upon him, as he had quite a large interest in the plant.

The Rescue Bible Class of the Presbyterian Church, held their class, composed of the young men of the church, held prayer meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Hoke Tuesday evening.

Miss Stella Miller represented the Woman's Missionary Society of the Connelldale Baptist Church at the convention at Olyphant Thursday.

Miss Margaret Zimmerman of near the Moore Memorial Church spent Thursday evening with her cousin, Miss Margaret Ober.

The Keystone Lodge of the Pennsylvania Evangelical Church is holding prayer meeting each evening in the church this week.

PERRYPOLE.

PERRYPOLE, Feb. 12.—The second spelling match between the seventh and eighth grades of Star Junction and Perryopolis schools was held Friday afternoon in the high school auditorium. It was a close contest, narrowing down at the last to one speller on each side, Louis Krell of Star Junction and Esther Thorpe of Perryopolis. After spelling thus for some time, the Perryopolis side finally triumphed, 1840 words were pronounced, forty pupils on each side.

U. S. Wants Explanation.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—The United States has sent an inquiry to Germany on complaint of American Minister Van Dyke at The Hague that German military commanders were interfering with his diplomatic communications with Luxembourg. Secretary Bryan so announced today.

The Men's Clothing Store

(Wright-Metzler Co. Connelldale)

has assembled, for this Saturday's selling, a collection of regular stock, up-to-date, winter-wear

Suits of \$20. Value for 12.95

Overcoats, \$15. and \$20.

—Any overcoat in stock, to and including \$25 grade, \$15; Coats of \$30 and \$35 value, \$20.

Raincoats at \$10.

—One lot, previously to \$30. Perfect, worth while, and in gray, blue and black patterns.

Boy's Suits at 1.95

—Mostly 14 to 17 year sizes; few under 14.

All-wool suits, splendid for rough wear.

Hats, \$1. : Caps, 79c

—The hats were to \$3 originally; the caps, \$1. and above. Wearable head-gear, almost all sizes and many styles to choose from.

Sweaters 1-3 Less

—Choose any sweater for man or boy and deduct one-third from the earlier price. Good variety of sizes and colors.

Saturday Grocery Prices

—best small hams.....	pound 16c	—4 cans Waldorf Pork and Beans.....	25c
—25c Hershey's Cocoa.....	can 15c	3 pounds fancy evaporated peaches.....	25c
—3 boxes Mother's Oats.....	25c	8 pounds hominy.....	25c
3 large cans Tomatoes.....	25c	—1 bottle 25c VanCamp Catsup.....	18c
—3 large cans Peaches.....	50c	—1 bottle 25c Snider's Catsup.....	18c
3 cans sliced peaches.....	25c	—1 bottle 25c Blue Label Catsup.....	18c
—4 cans good corn.....	25c	—1 bottle 25c Beach Nut Catsup.....	18c

WRIGHT-METZLER CO.



COLONIAL THEATRE

H. O. KEAGY, Mgr.

Matinee and Night

2 to 5 7 to 10.30

SATURDAY

JESSE L. LASKY

Presents America's Foremost
Champion Actor

THEODORE ROBERTS
In a Typical American
Play

THE CIRCUS MAN
In Five Reels of Motion
Pictures.

Admission 10c. Children 5c
This is a Paramount.



SOISSON THEATRE

MATINEE AND NIGHT

SATURDAY, FEB. 13



THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY
HON. JOSEPH DANIELS
In a Typical American
Play

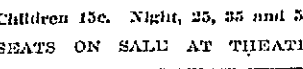
LYMAN H. HOWE
Presents His Spectacular
The U. S. Navy
of 1915

THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS
and the U. S. Navy
from 1898 to 1915
A National War Spectacle
in 10 Reels

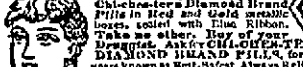
PRICES:—Matinee, 25 and 35c;
Children 15c. Night, 25, 35 and 50c;
SEATS ON SALE AT THEATRE.



CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Largest Ask Your Druggist for
Chichester's Pills
Pills in Red and Gold Metallic
Cases, Sold with Blue Ribbon.
Take as either. Buy of your
Druggist. ASK FOR CHICHESTER'S
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, or 25
cents a box at Retail. Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE



Turn Over
a New Leaf
By subscribing
for THIS PAPER



DR. BARNES Medical
Institutes
Second National Bank, Union-
town, Tuesday, Wednesday,
Thursday, Saturday and
Sunday.
At 108 W. Main St., Connelldale,
Pa., every Monday and Friday.
Over Six Years Established.
Men's Diseases a Specialty.
"Quack" and "Quack" Administered
Properly.

COLONIAL :-: THEATRE

Monday Night, February 15th

Coming Direct From Pittsburgh

The play you have been waiting for and the play
the country's talking about

THE TRAIL
OF THE
LONESOME
PINE By EUGENE
WALTER

From the popular book of the
same title by John Fox, Jr. with

Isabelle Lowe as June
and New York Cast

PRICES:—25, 50, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50

SEATS AT HUSTON'S, BEGINNING FRIDAY.

Isabelle Lowe as June
and New York Cast

PRICES:—25, 50, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50

SEATS AT HUSTON'S, BEGINNING FRIDAY.

Isabelle Lowe as June
and New York Cast

PRICES:—25, 50, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50

SEATS AT HUSTON'S, BEGINNING FRIDAY.

Isabelle Lowe as June
and New York Cast

PRICES:—25, 50, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50

SEATS AT HUSTON'S, BEGINNING FRIDAY.

Isabelle Lowe as June
and New York Cast

PRICES:—25, 50, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50

SEATS AT HUSTON'S, BEGINNING FRIDAY.

Isabelle Lowe as June
and New York Cast

PRICES:—25, 50, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50

SEATS AT HUSTON'S, BEGINNING FRIDAY.

Isabelle Lowe as June
and New York Cast

PRICES:—25, 50, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50

SEATS AT HUSTON'S, BEGINNING FRIDAY.

Isabelle Lowe as June
and New York Cast

PRICES:—25, 50, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50

SEATS AT HUSTON'S, BEGINNING FRIDAY.